VOL. 42 NO. 1058 JANUARY 25 1902 PRICE 10 CENTS

MEND THE LINK
FARMING SHIPPING MANUFACTURING
"We must have more ships."—*McKinley.*

Judge

MEND THE LINK
FARMING SHIPPING MANUFACTURING
"We must have more ships."—*McKinley.*

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER. COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY. TITLE REGISTERED AS A TRADE MARK.

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Stackett & Wilhelms Litho & Pt'g Co. New York

THE CUBAN SITUATION.

"Just leave Cuba alone, and when he gets hungry enough he'll *want* to become one of the United States family."

Judge

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT THE JUDGE BUILDING,
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Terms to Subscribers.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers - - $5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers - 2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks - - - - 1.25
Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.

WESTERN OFFICE—*Henry Bright, manager, Boyce Building, Chicago.*
EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International news company, Bream's building, Chancery lane, E. C., London. Brentano's, avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's news exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

DRAWINGS and all contributions sent to the Art Department should have the sender's full name and address written plainly on each and every separate sketch. The accompanying joke or descriptive letter-press should in every instance be written upon its individual picture, and NOT upon a separate slip of paper. Inclosure of stamps to the full amount of postage is also required, to insure safe and prompt return of material not accepted.

IT HAS BEEN officially decided that the insane of this state shall no longer look upon the potato when it is mashed, fried, shirred, lyonnaised, or Saratoga-chipped. This unusual course has been decided upon because of the price which has given the potato a social boost until the apple of the earth has, so to speak, become the apple of the eye of the man who has money merely for purposes of ignition. The potato having been retired from the epicurean palympsest of the asylum, many are the substitutes and understudies that various scientific men have selected for it. But none of these seems to have proven satisfactory to the moon-rattled contingent. Notwithstanding their catholicity of taste, which is said to be great, the inmate who is not from Boston frowns on beans, while the gentleman who does not hail from China refuses to look favorably upon rice. In other words, the potato gives the greatest satisfaction to the greatest number of lunatics, with whom it is useless to argue that certain cereals supply the same nutriment. They of the unsound mind claim that the potato stands alone, and they will not listen to any buckwheat or turnip arguments. They want the potato, and no other vegetable that can be put in its stead will shine with so great an effulgence on the bill-of-fare. It seems not a little strange that any man, sane or insane, should care one way or the other about the potato, outside of the Irishman, who, when perfectly sane, goes crazy over this vegetable, which he regards as a sacred as well as his national jewel, and in which he joyfully indulges at all times in the form of whisky or shirt-studs. Let us trust that the potato may soon fall in price but never in power, and that it may soon gild the inner lunatic and fill him to repletion until the loosening of his strait-jacket shall become necessary for his all-round personal comfort.

IT IS A SINGULAR FACT that, although most trees die immediately upon being stripped of their bark, the cork-tree, when so dismantled, goes right on living and waving and playing rag-time to the caresses of the vagrant zephyr as if nothing had happened. In twelve years, however, it renews and resumes its cuticle. We are not informed by the authority that gives the above information whether or not, during the period of the twelve-year handicap, the cork-tree goes right on bearing its annual crop of corks.

* * *

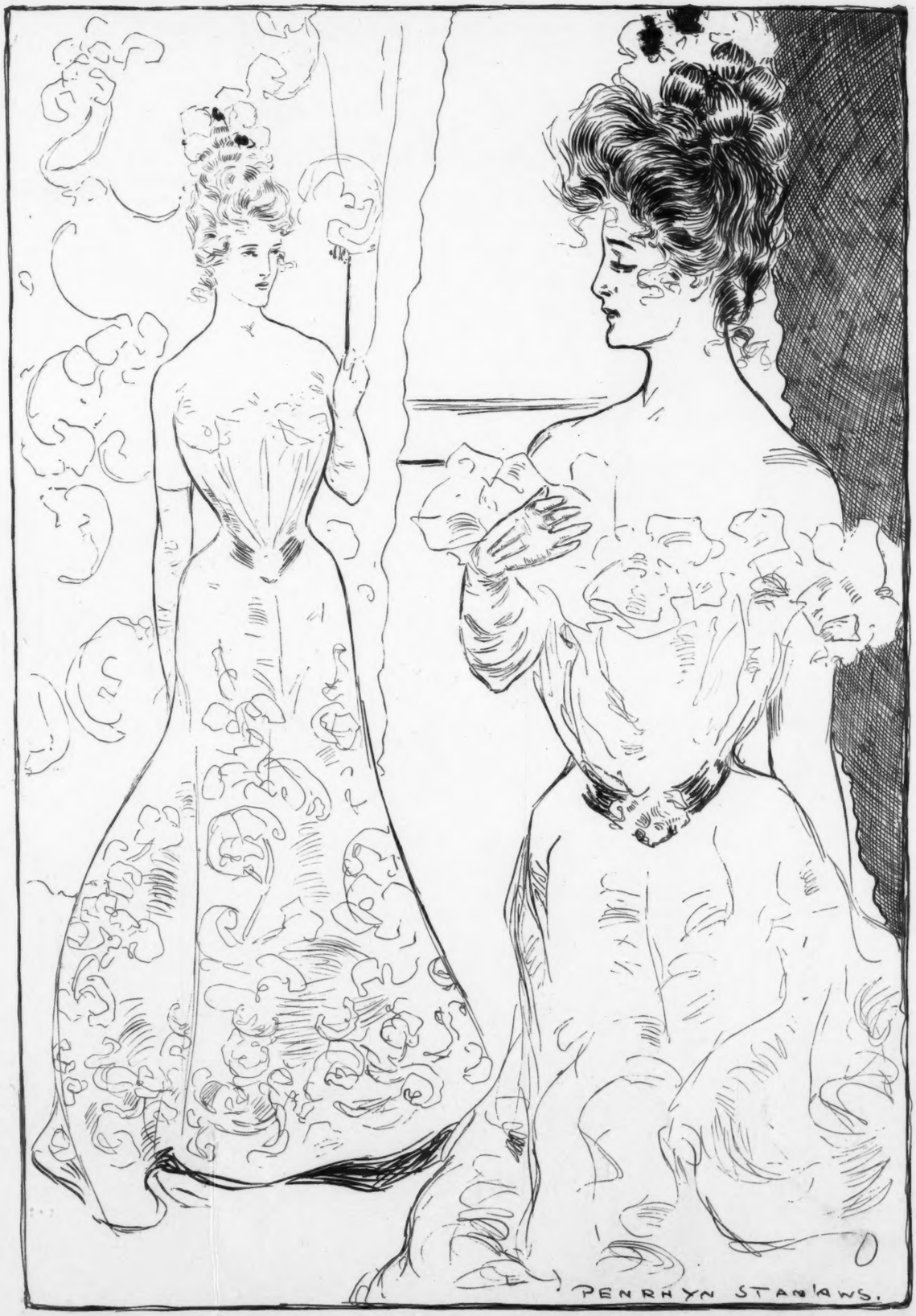
OUT OF THE SKY the snow may fly. It may be wet or it may be dry, and we all may wheeze and we all may sneeze, and the icicles drop from the songless trees. The winds may moan in an angry tone, and the sleet make slush of the snow spade-thrown. Oh, the pipes may bust in the icy gust, and the white flakes under the doorway dust, and the snow-ball flat may demolish your hat and off the old fence-top knock the cat. Oh, the shutters may squeak and the doors may creak, and the roof in a jiffy may spring a leak; and the zephyr your toes and your ears and nose may congeal, and thus add to your many woes; and the drifts, elate, may roll over your gate, and laugh at you when you bemoan your fate. But still they will play golf every day from Lakewood down unto Tampa bay; for every zone is now its throne, and it has all seasons for its own.

* * *

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL sawdust has been used so widely and so extensively for floors and circus-rings that many people have come to the conclusion that it was never intended for any other purpose. But now science comes to the front and opens the eyes of the world with the announcement that its true quality of greatness has been discovered, and that it will shortly become famous as the basic ingredient of a cattle-food. People of ordinary habits of observation have noticed that cows find satisfaction and delight in banqueting on the foliage of boughs that swing within easy reach. And they have also made a note of the fact that horses find a unique joy in nibbling wooden posts, as children do in nibbling sticks of candy. It will thus be clear to persons of subtle reasoning power that the cow in devouring the foliage exhibits a yearning for the sawdust of the tree quite as plainly as does the horse for his hitching-post in a granulated form. Perhaps the stuffing of dolls and toy animals with sawdust had its origin in Egypt, and was based on an appreciation of the value of this apparently worthless substance as a nutritious provender. And then it cannot be denied that the disciple of Cincinnatus, who comes in and on from Horseheads to buy a package of it for several hundred dollars, reaps a rich experience in the shape of a mental banquet that subsequently makes him corpulent with wisdom. Let us therefore trust that sawdust may improve the cow's milk and the horse's speed to such an extent that hay will be cultivated only for the department-store tea-trade. Let us also trust that the sawdust of the balsam may cure the beeve's tuberculosis, and that of the cottonwood improve the sheep's wool, while the horse-chestnut, reduced to pulp, may be to the racer what catnip is to the cat. Then the tree will be, so to speak, all wheat and no chaff, and will disclose nothing in the shape of waste, with the exception of the knot-holes.

A SIMILARITY.

MR. NEWLYRICH (*taking riding lesson*)—"Well, sir, how do I ride?"
RIDING-MASTER—"Well, sir, you take a position on your 'orse much like Sloan, Maher, and the Reiff boys."



COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY JUDGE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

A SACRILEGIOUS DESIRE.

MRS. JONES—"What's become of that silk smoking-jacket you gave your husband for his birthday?"
MRS. SMITH—"Oh, I had to make that over into a sofa-pillow. He actually wanted to sit around and smoke in it."

Photo by Burr McIntosh.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

LULU GLASER.

When on the scene you twinkle
You are a breath of spring
To make old Rip van Winkle
Wake up and jump and sing.

A rose-bud from Love's garden
You are, all men agree,
Whene'er in "Dolly Varden"
You skip the tra-la-lee.

HIS TROUBLE.

"RYMER isn't writing any more verse. Is his Pegasus played out?"

"No; I guess he only needs a remount."

WANTED AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Hotel-clerk—"Will you leave your diamonds in the safe, ma'am?"

Actress—"Certainly not. I want them where they can be stolen."

ON HIS OWN.

"WHILE I was engaged to her she made me give up drinking, smoking and golf. Last of all, I gave up something on my own account."

"What was that?"

"The girl."

TROUBLES OF THE RICH.

Mrs. Cobwigger—"I suppose you find your social duties much more onerous since you became so rich?"

Mrs. Parvenue—"Yes, indeed, my dear. I have had to cultivate an entirely new set of acquaintances."

BUT THE POOR DUCK DIDN'T KNOW, YOU KNOW.

WILD DUCK—"We'll be safe this season, my dear. The hunters must be shooting men, judging from this decoy."

AN INDICATION.

CHARLEY—"Did she marry him for love or for money?"
EDITH—"Well—er—when he fell ill she called in the youngest doctor in the neighborhood."

THE ONLY WAY.

OFFICER KEEGAN—"Wa-al, Rooney, are yez goin' t' pull thim in?"
OFFICER ROONEY—"Ol'm afraid av squashing thim, Keegan. Th' only proper way t' pull thim fellers in is wid a butterfly-net."

ONE OF MANY.

Mr. Gillis—"Surely, Miss Gray, you haven't forgotten me already? Why, I proposed to you at the seashore last summer."

Miss Gray (much puzzled)—"Can't you recall some other incident?"

HE GUESSED WRONG.

Visitor—"Am I right in presuming that it was your passion for strong drink that brought you here?"

Prisoner—"Say, boss, I guess yer don't know dis joint. It's de last place on eart' I'd come ter if I wuz lookin' fer booze."

A JUVENILE COMPARISON.

WIDOW JONES (*interrogated*)—"It means what it says—that I intend to take the law to poachers on my *preserves*. Why?"

WIDOW'S GRANDSON—"Oh, nuthin', granny, only yer took a club ter *me* when yer caught *me* in yer *preserves*."

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

Cohen—"Did you hear dot Meyer haf failed for two hundert tousand?"

Levi—"Vot? Two hundert tousand? Und I refused to let him marry my Rachel. Ach, Cohen, if you lofe me kick me hard."

A RELAPSE.

Biggs—"I understand Lushleigh graduated from the liquor-cure establishment not very long ago."

Boggs—"He did, and he went back two weeks later for a post-graduate course."

A DOUBLE DISCOVERY.

JACK—"So you took Ferdy's ring back and priced it and found he *paid* two hundred dollars for it?"

BEATRICE—"No; I found that was the price of it!"

AN OLD ADAGE REVISED.

FARMER SMITH—"Don't you fellows know that time is money?"
TRAMP—"No, sir! It's lack of money. 'Ten days' means yer hain't got ten dollars."

AND PUT HIM IN THE SHADE.

Hewitt—"What became of the girl that you used to say was the light of your life?"

Jewett—"Another fellow came between me and the light."

A JAMMED FUNNY THING.

HOW is it in the car we miss
Folks sit like this,
But in the one we're sure to catch
They'rejammedlikethis?

1.
SWEET-SPIRITED UNCLE HIRAM—"Heylo, Carlo! Well, well, well! How that dog has grown! Glad to see me, Carlo? Well, well——

3.
——(*with emphatic crescendo*) Gosh blame that confounded, miserable, measly son of a street-bred purp! By the rattling hayricks, I'll teach him to be so consarned rough. I'll teach him to be so blamed blarsted brutish. I'll teach him, by gum, garsh blame him! I'll"——

HOW I LOST HER.

SHE is a sweet, poetic dream—
A lily on love's crystal stream.
But she, with all her charms divine,
Will ne'er, oh ne'er, oh ne'er be mine.
Because last night, unto this dear,
I said, beneath the chandelier:
"Last springtime, when the blossoms white
I saw on your black hair alight,
I thought they looked, upon my soul,
Like snowflakes on a load of coal."

AFTER THE PROPOSAL.

He—"Do you think your mother will be surprised?"

She—"Yes, indeed. She was saying only this afternoon that she didn't believe you'd ever get up the courage to propose."

WHAT CAN THEY EXPECT?

Farmer—"I wonder why farmin' don't pay better?"
Rural editor—"Well, you know, you farmers don't advertise.'

HOW THEY BEAT THE CARPET.

MICKEY—"Call him that name agin, Jimmie; he'll have the carpet all beat in another ten minutes!"

2.
——Dear old Car—— ——!! ——!!!

4.
AUNT MILINDY—"Why, Hiram!"

STORY OF A DOG AND A DEACON.

ANTICIPATION.

"TO-MORROW you will be free."

The scene was on one of those marble palaces that front one of the greatest avenues in the world, and the two actors were a man and a woman,—both members of that social set whose doings are chronicled with such regularity.

The man's pale, cynical, dissipated face lighted up with some show of satirical interest as he spoke.

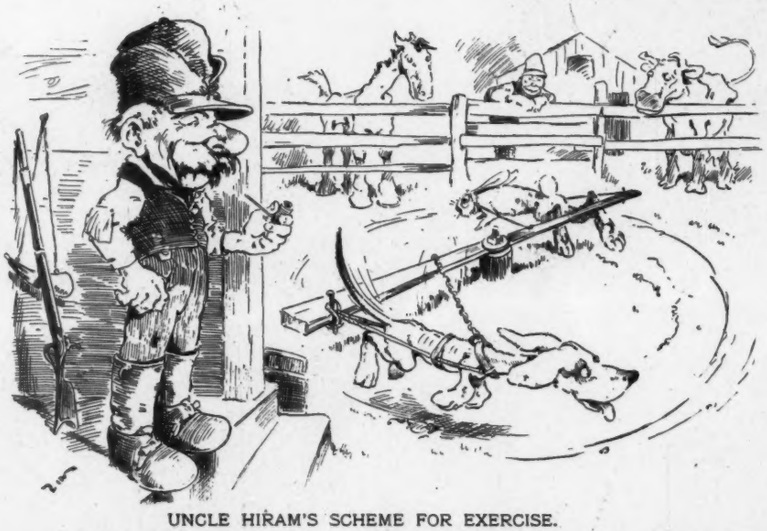
"It will be a great day for you," he said. "Will it not? I spare you from the contemplation of my own joy. But to-morrow, when our divorce decree shall be granted—how you must be looking forward to to-morrow."

This time it was the woman's voice—soft, rhythmically ingenuous in its cadences, and yet so subtly blasé. A woman's voice! that if one had ears to hear, it might have been possible, from its varied strains of vibrations, to untangle the skein of her life, with its midnights, its after midnights, its forenoons and its afternoons. What crisis had lent this under current of callousness to its tone?

"No," she replied. "I am looking forward to the next day. For it is then that I am to be married again."

AS THEY UNDERSTOOD A "DRESS SUIT."

FARMER KARROTS—"No, sir, Mariar; I buck over ther traces right here. Even if ther *Ladies' Fireside Monthly do* say thet it's fashionable ter wear a *dress* suit to a evenin' shindig, I don't look well in one, an' I'm goin' to git right back inter my pants!"



UNCLE HIRAM'S SCHEME FOR EXERCISE.

UNCLE HI—"No use whatsoever of a dog 's gittin' out of huntin' condition durin' the *close* season."

A SPELLBINDER.

First citizen—"Talkaway is a born orator."

Second citizen—"Yes, indeed. It is only when you see his speeches in cold type that you realize that he hasn't anything to say."

ONE ON THE COLONEL.

Barnett—"Colonel Blower showed me a Bible that saved his life during the war."

Garnett—"But did you notice that he carries it in the hind pocket of his trousers?"

HETERODOXICAL.

Mrs. Chatterton (at the opera, in whisper)—"Henry, can't you look blasé?"

Chatterton (wearily)—"Great Scott, no! I'm too bored!"

SAD BUT TRUE.

A GREAT many men are victims of misplaced confidence in themselves.

SUCH IS LIFE.

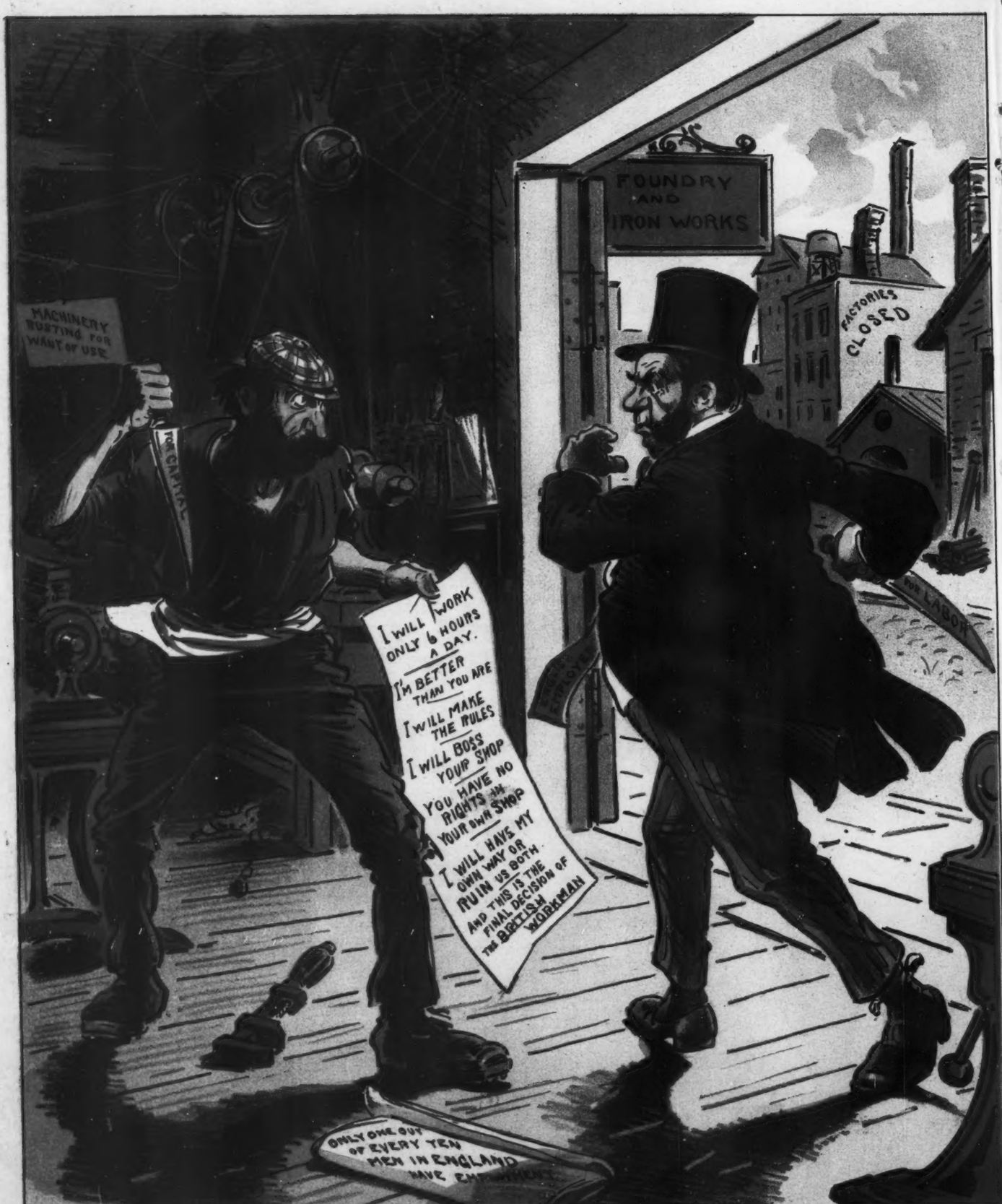
SOCIETY is like politics. When a man once gets in he forgets all the cynical remarks he used to make about it.

SHE—"Oh, how beautiful! I could love that baby."
HE—"That's me when I was three years old."

SNAKELESS whisky is the latest.

DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

THE BUG ROBBERS—"Say, Mr. Squirrel, if you'll crack this safe for us we'll give you half."



COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

In England—capital and labor fighting to the death, at the same time destroying English commercial life.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

In America—labor and capital on friendly terms, aiding each other, and together making the United States the greatest commercial nation in the world.

ION AND ITS SOLUTION.

HAD THE HYPHEN HABIT.

"I am greatly-greatly interested in the trouble-trouble they have been having-having at Pago-Pago," said the man with the peculiar glitter in his eyes. "You doubtless remember-remember that they had Captain Tilley-Tilley up before a court of inquiry-inquiry to determine whether he had been drunk-drunk.

Well, you see, the natives-natives down there have a strange method-method of determining a man's sobriety-sobriety. They do it by his talking-talking. But the court of inquiry-inquiry decided that Tilley-Tilley was not guilty-guilty, and it cost our government twenty-five thousand dollars-dollars."

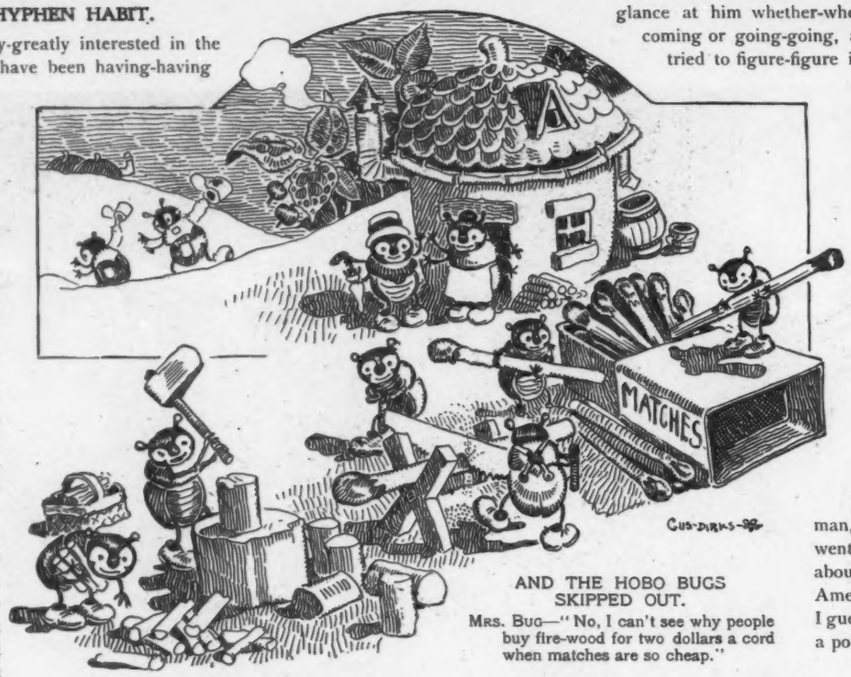
The other man began to edge slowly away, when the man's eyes glittered again, and he said,

"And there is General Uribe-Uribe, down in South America-America. Did you read about him in the papers-papers? Why, he simply chased the enemy-enemy into the tall timber-timber and made them shin up the foliage-foliage. I tell you, it is inspiring-inspiring to read of such a hero-hero. I wish we had a few like him in our land-land. His strong point-point is that his enemy-enemy does not know by a mere glance-glance at him whether-whether he is coming-coming or going-going, and when they have tried to figure-figure it out he has come-come and gone-gone, and the enemy is swatted-swatted. Just the other evening-evening he went out on the plain-plain with about forty-forty soldiers and met Colonel-Colonel"——

But at this point a square-jawed man came around the corner and took the glittery-eyed man by the arm and said, "Come on back, Jim."

Turning to the other man, he explained, "He went bug-house reading about the affairs in South America and Samoa, and I guess he's equipped with a portable echo."

W. D. NESBIT.



AND THE HOBO BUGS SKIPPED OUT.

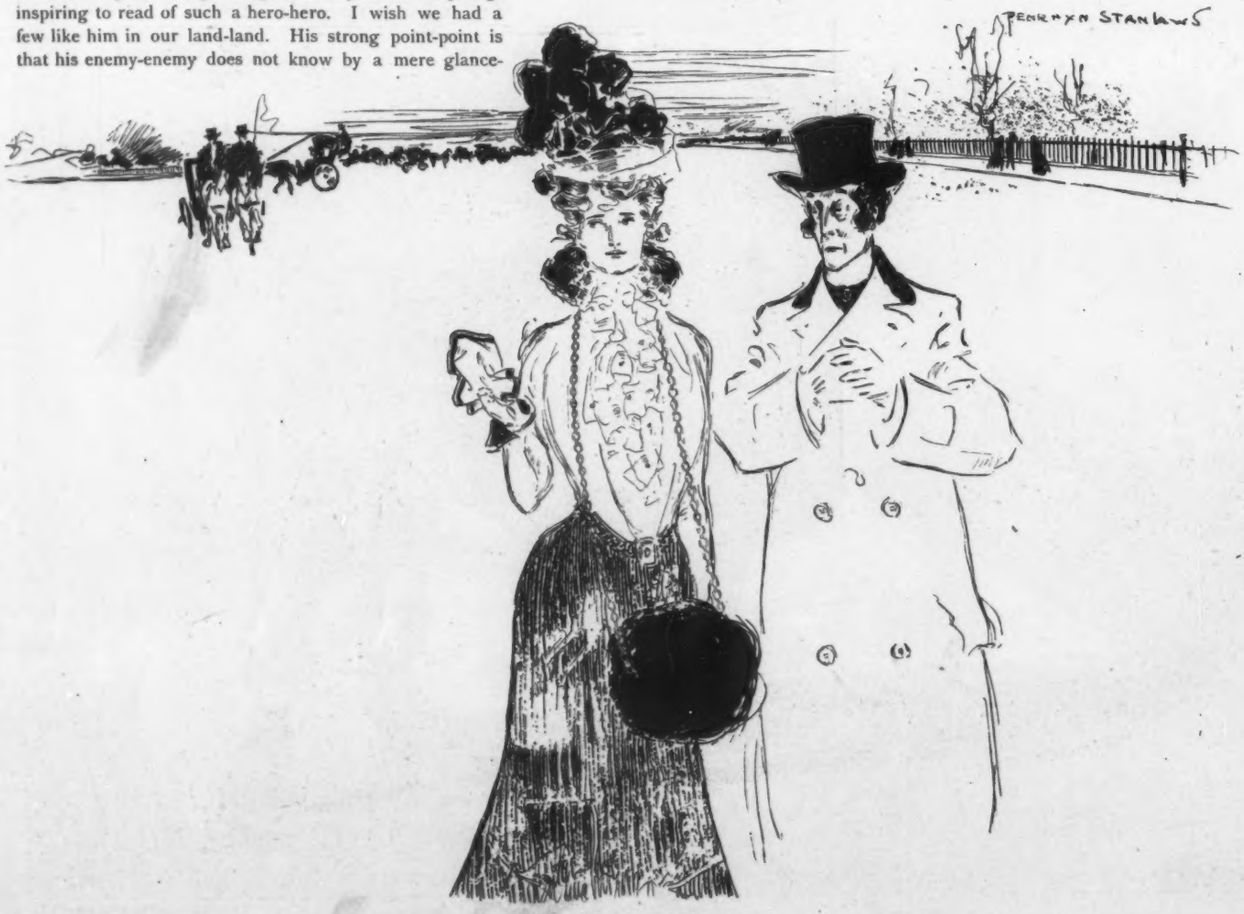
MRS. BUG—"No, I can't see why people buy fire-wood for two dollars a cord when matches are so cheap."

NOT THE TRUE CHICAGO LIFE.

"That play isn't true to life."

"Why not?"

"The heroine is a Chicago woman and although three months are supposed to elapse between the first and second acts, she has the same husband in both acts."



HOW IT WORKED.

HOBART—"I sent your mother a wall-motto, 'Silence is golden.'"
MRS. HOBART—"And what did she think of it?"
HOBART—"Awful! Next time I wrote and asked her for a loan she didn't answer."

What's the new year got to tell?
Country 's doin' mighty well!
Trouble comes, but seldom stays—
Roses blossom in the ways;
Little sorrow—little strife,
But with love that sweetens life
Still we're movin' right along
To the music of a song!
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is unequaled for bronchitis, loss of voice, hoarseness, and other throat and lung affections. It cures more quickly than any other medicine.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"I see by this paper that there are about ninety deaths in Shakespeare's plays."

Mr. Crimsonbeak—"Oh, I think I've seen Shakespeare's plays killed more times than that myself."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"These editors make me weary," complained the eminent architect.

"Explain," suggested the sympathetic friend.

"Well, I designed a ten-story building for Fibbler's Magazine, and they have rejected five stories, and said they would pay for the others after publication."—*Baltimore American.*

Gold Medal at Pan-American Exposition—Dr. Siegert's Imported Angostura Bitters.

"Here are half a dozen prescriptions I would like to have you fill as soon as you can," wheezed Rivers.

"I can see they are all for the cure of a cold," remarked the druggist, looking them over.

"It's this way," explained Rivers. "When I had the other cold I tried all these. One of 'em cured me, but I can't remember now, confound it, which one it was!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Mrs. Browne—"I didn't know your son was at college."

Mrs. Malaprop—"Oh, yes; he's been there two years. He's in the sycamore class now."—*Philadelphia Press.*

The vigor and force imparted by the use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, makes work a recreation. Get the genuine. Druggists' and grocers'.

She—"Told me he could live on bread and cheese and kisses."

Friend—"What then?"

She—"I found out that he expected papa to furnish the bread and cheese."—*The Argonaut.*

"Did you say that hair-restorer is a good thing?" asked the patron.

"Yes," answered the barber with some slight hesitation; "it's a good thing. We sell several bottles a week at a dollar a bottle."

"But how do you know it's a good thing?"

"Because the profit on every bottle is seventy-five cents."—*Washington Star.*

A BOTTLE of EVANS' ALE

Never remind us
Of bright moments fled;
Trouble 's behind us
And joy 's just ahead.

Mr. Grogan—"What a power o' funerals they do be havin' at the church these days. Shure, it's started me thinkin'."

Miss Casey—"Thinkin' av what?"

Mr. Grogan—"That whin it come toime fur my funeral would you be the widdy?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Cassidy—"Why don't ye ate yer dinner?"

Casey—"Shure this is Froiday, an' Oi'm wonderin'."

Cassidy—"What are ye wonderin'?"

Casey—"Is turtle soup fish whin it's made out o' veal?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Hanson—"There was a time I couldn't abide Pugleigh; but I declare if he hasn't become really agreeable of late."

Tryster—"You don't mean it!"

Hanson—"Yes; he hasn't called at my place for a month or two."—*Boston Transcript.*

There are so many celebrities nowadays that it is more distinguished not to be one.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

The Sohmer Piano is recognized by the music-loving public as one of the best in the world. Visit the warerooms, Sohmer Building, 170 Fifth Ave., before buying elsewhere.

YPSILANTI UNDERWEAR
THAT TRADE MARK
TRADE HEALTH Ypsilanti UNDERWEAR MARK
Appears on the genuine. Union Suits and Separate Garments, all sizes—only best materials; sold by progressive dealers. Send for handsome booklet, FREE. RAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

No Friend Like An Old Friend.

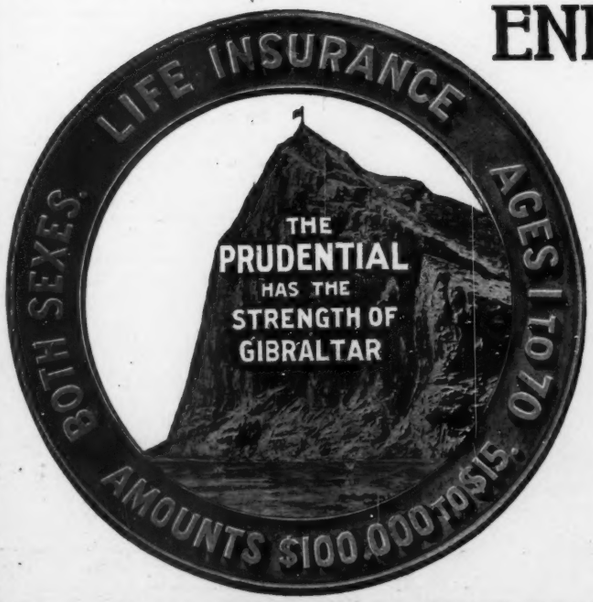
In these days of a multiplicity of brands, it is refreshing to turn to an old friend like the "Club Cocktails," and know that here is one which does not have to be taken on faith. Years of experience have made "Club Cocktails" the perfect blend of liquors that they are, and years of use have made them household words all over the country. Ask at any hotel, club-house, cafe or fancy grocer, which is the best, and the answer everytime will be the "Club Cocktails." The secret of their well-deserved popularity is that they are made entirely by actual weight and measurement, from the best quality of liquors, and kept six months before being bottled, thus ensuing a perfect drink.

The "Club Cocktails" are made in seven varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, and Whiskey, all of the same uniform high grade, and all worthy of a place in the cellar of every connoisseur in the land.

The only brand of Cocktails listed by the best houses in this country. Also served on the buffet and dining cars of the principal railroads.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.
29 Broadway, New York. Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, London.

Saving Money through ENDOWMENT INSURANCE



OFFERS SOME DISTINCT ADVANTAGES:

Your investments may be moderate.

You secure cash dividends.

You may borrow from the Company.

Your interests are protected by paid-up and extended insurance and annual cash surrender values.

The payment of the entire amount of the policy is guaranteed in event of death before the completion of the investment period.

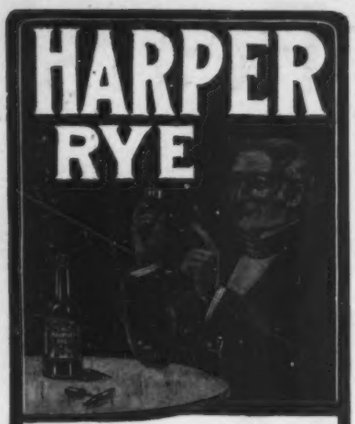
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

will be glad to send you full particulars of this policy, including Rates and Estimated Results at your age, if you will write us.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. **Address Dept. N.** **HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.**

New York to Buffalo, via New York Central—Finest One-Day Railroad Ride in the World.

HARPER RYE



PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT

FOR THEIR MOST DELICATE PATIENTS.

If local dealers cannot supply it, address the distillers,

BERNHEIM BROTHERS, Louisville, Ky.

Says a Georgia philosopher: "It is a pity we are all more successful at digging bait than we are at catching fish!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St.

Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

...A...

Perfect Paper Pattern

OF THIS FIVE-GORED SKIRT

3638 Five-Gored Skirt. 22 to 30 in. waist.

Mailed to any Address in the United States FOR 10c.

Give size wanted and write address plainly

SMART STYLES, 110 FIFTH AV., NEW YORK

THE HERO'S STORY.

"Ah, I was once a hero,"
The stranger person said.
"I heard the cheers of thousands
Felt laurels on my head.
I led the fiercest charges
O'er bush and log and stone,
And when my comrades faltered
I fought the fight alone.

"I trod the deck of battle
With small arms at my side.
The sea was red from carnage.
'Sail in!' I boldly cried.
I've been a color-bearer—
I do not want to brag,
But every day my comrades
Bound my wounds with the flag!

'I've sniffed the smoke of warfare
And trod the paths of peace;
Yet neither in the latter
Did all my exploits cease.
Why, man, one whole long winter
For captive maids I'd seek,
And rescue them from dungeons
Six nights in every week.

"Ofttimes, when bandits threatened
Some fair and lovely maid,
I've dashed into the conflict
And given timely aid.
I've heard the public's plaudits,
The praise of women sweet—
But now, alas! look at me!
To-day I walk the street!"

"And do you wear no medals?"
We cried, in great surprise.
"Has Congress never thanked you?
In you great valor lies."
"Well, no," he answered, sadly,
"I'm not on hist'ry's page.
You see, I was a hero
Who did things on the stage!"
—*Baltimore American.*

Cousin May—"I thought you were engaged to Miss Yellowleaf."

Jack—"Not much! I couldn't love a woman with a past like hers."

Cousin May—"Why, what do you know about her past?"

Jack—"Nothing, except that it began too soon to suit me."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Which season do you prefer," asked the friend, "summer or winter?"

"It all depends," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, as he unwound a muffler from his neck. "In summer I prefer winter, and in winter I prefer summer."—*Washington Star.*

She—"Is this the insurance agency?"

He—"Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you?"

She—"I want an insurance policy at once. My house is on fire."—*Chicago News.*

EARL & WILSON'S COLLARS CUFFS & SHIRTS BEST IN THE WORLD.

Pennsylvania's choicest whiskey—

Old Overholt

Made just as it was a century ago

Bottled in Bond.

A. Overholt & Co.

Pittsburg, Pa.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

WHERE THE BEST COMES FROM.

THE STRANGER—"Let me have a quart of distilled water, please."

KENTUCKY DRUG-CLERK—"Hum! Ah—er—wa-al, sah, the distilleries about heah, sah, don't turn out that sort of liquor, sah."

STANLAWS' SMARTEST GIRL

A New Series of Water-Color Proofs of Drawings of the fascinating "Stanlaws Girl."

The series consists of six of the newest and best examples of Stanlaws' work, beautifully printed in colors. The size of each picture, handsomely mounted, is 12 x 19 inches.

THE PRICE OF THE SMARTEST GIRL SERIES IS $3.00 PER SET

...THE STANLAWS GIRL...

THERE are winsome girls and winsome girls, but only one Stanlaws Girl; she is a girl by herself—an artistic creation. To attempt to describe or to dissect her, and give anything like a correct idea of the elusiveness of her charms, of the whimsicality of her conceits, and the pensiveness of her many poses, would be quite impossible. She is captious and coy; she is dainty and petite. She doesn't belong to the period of spinning-wheel and harpsichord, and yet she is not entirely without a suggestion of the beauty of the courtly colonial damsel. She is just what she is—the Stanlaws Girl, whose beauty changes and becomes more pronounced in every light that ripples in her diaphanous draperies. She defies analysis and beggars description as much as does the perfume of the rose, the silver of the moonbeam, or the chaste auroral zephyr whirling giddily around in a flurry of peach blossoms.

JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

ASK FOR Vigoral

A DELICIOUSLY SEASONED BEEF DRINK

AN AGREEABLE STIMULANT, TONES UP A WEAK STOMACH

A CUP ON RETIRING RELIEVES INSOMNIA.

SERVED AT ALL DRINKING PLACES

SOLD IN BOTTLES BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS

ARMOUR & COMPANY Chicago

Hunter Whiskey

Always delights and never disappoints.

It never lowers its high standard of quality.

It never varies its perfect purity and mellow flavor.

It is the charm of hospitality and the tonic of health.

It is always best by every test.

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

"This year will be the greatest in our history."

"How do you know?"

"Well, why shouldn't it be? Every other year has been."—*Indianapolis News.*

IOWA FARMS $4 PER ACRE CASH BALANCE 1 CROP TIL PAID. SCHULKALL SIOUX CITY IA

Mrs. Muggins—"My husband told me a barefaced lie when he came home this morning."

Mrs. Buggins—"The lie my husband told me had whiskers on it."—*Philadelphia Record.*

May—"I wonder why Reggie never married."

Jack—"He had a love affair when quite young, and has never gotten over it."

May—"Who was the object of his affections?"

Jack—"Himself."—*Harlem Life.*

Clarence—"See heah, sir; youah waitah insulted me. He has called me a cawlf!"

Restaurant cashier—"He has! Well, he'll have to apologize for it—if I can find the calf."

Clarence—"Oh, that's all right, then."—*Chicago News.*

Tailor—"See here; this bill has been standing since 1893."

Graphter—"My dear sir, don't you know that anatomists say man changes entirely every seven years?"

Tailor—"What has that to do with it?"

Graphter—"Well, don't you see I'm not the same person who contracted that bill?"—*Catholic Times.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

Cotton Dress Fabrics.

Embroidered Batiste, Printed Irish Dimities.

David & John Anderson's Ginghams and Cheviots.

Printed Silk Muslins, Striped Linen Suitings, Lace Striped and Tucked Printed Mulls. Figured Swisses.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

Virgin Oil, imported from **Mexico**, amber color, **natural oil**, restores **gray hair to its original color**, no dye—entirely destroys **dandruff**. Nature's own **restorative**—price $5—pay if **cured**, not **otherwise**. We trust **you**. Address the **Virgin Oil Co.**, Los Angeles, Calif.

The Fontainebleau. A Verdure Tapestry effect in low-priced Pittsburg Wall Papers. A surprisingly correct reproduction of the expensive fabric for libraries, dining-rooms and dens. At leading dealers'.

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, braces you for the day's duties—composes the nerves and fits you for rest at night. Get the genuine. At druggists'.

OF INTEREST TO MUSICIANS.

In order to further the interests of music and to encourage high-class composition, especially among amateurs, in America, LESLIE'S WEEKLY will, beginning February, 1902, review each week in its columns instrumental music and songs of merit, submitted either in published form or manuscript. These should be addressed to Music Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Ave., New York City. No music submitted will be returned.

The artist, with the diplomat in tow, paused before these canvases.

"Who is that?" asked Mr. Wu, pointing toward the picture of Ching.

"That is Prince Ching," replied Vos.

"It doesn't look like him," was his only comment, and the party passed on to Earl Li.

"Who's that?"

"That is Li Hung Chang."

"It doesn't look like him," said the minister again.

"But it's only a three-quarters view, you know," said the artist apologetically.

"It doesn't look three-quarters like him," said Wu.—*Exchange.*

"You would not think that I could have a daughter who is old enough to be married, would you?" she asked, simpering girlishly.

"Well," he said, "that would depend on whether I heard you talk without seeing you or saw you without hearing you speak."

She is still wondering whether he meant it as a compliment or otherwise.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Texas is the largest state in the Union. There is plenty of room for improvement.—*Galveston (Texas) News.*

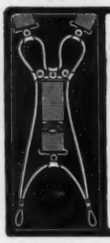
Pears'

Pears' soap is nothing but soap.

Pure soap is as gentle as oil to the living skin.

Pears' is the purest and best toilet soap in all the world.

Sold all over the world.



In Principle and Practice the

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

is superior to all others. Every pair guaranteed. The genuine has "President" on the buckles. Trimmings can not rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for boys. 50c. everywhere or by mail, postpaid.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 272, Shirley, Mass.

She—"I was so happy I just had to go around telling everybody about our engagement."

He—"That just proves the old saying, 'Love makes the world go round.'"

She—"I said I went round, not"——

He—"Well, you're all the world to me."—*Philadelphia Record.*

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

OPIUM

MORPHINE & DRUG HABITS cured by reliable, secret Chinese remedy used for centuries.

FREE TRIAL sent by express to all describing kind and quantity of drug used. Confidential. Address,

CHINESE DRUG CO., 23 Pierce Bk., CHICAGO, ILL.

F. P. C. WAX

A specially imported wax, chemically treated, so that when it is once rubbed over the iron the latter is cleaned as if by magic. It prevents all odor, giving the work that beautiful silky polish sought for by the laundress.

Not only the Best, but the Most Economical.

Why? Because each fine-cut stick of F. P. C. Wax is in an automatic wooden holder, which keeps it from dripping. It never loses shape, and is good until the last particle of wax is used. The handle saves your fingers from burns.

If your grocer tries to substitute the old wax that soils your ironing and your temper, send 10 cents for two sticks to the

F. P. C. WAX CO., 1 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY

A Perfect Paper Pattern

of this New Blouse Waist

4025 BLOUSE WAIST.
32 TO 40 BUST.

Mailed to any address in the United States for 10 cents (foreign, 15 cents).

State size wanted and write address plainly.

SMART STYLES
110 FIFTH AVENUE : NEW YORK

INSIST ON
NOVENA RYE
AND ENJOY YOURSELF

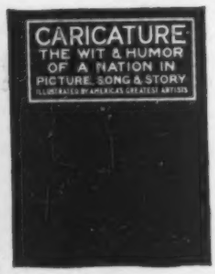
A Pure Old Whiskey, that Tickles the Palate and Stimulates the Ambition.

Send name to Department J and receive the handsome book "After-Dinner Stories" Free.

Bottled by EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES.
RHEINSTROM BROS. CINCINNATI.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD
ROUTE OF THE BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS
THE GREAT DOUBLE TRACK SCENIC HIGHWAY
BETWEEN
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA
AND BUFFALO,
NIAGARA FALLS,
TORONTO,
CHICAGO

"CARICATURE"



A compilation in book form of the best work of noted artists and humorists. Complete in one volume of over 250 pages. The book is beautifully bound in cloth, with title stamped in white, and with gold edges.

IT CONTAINS OVER 1,000 ILLUSTRATIONS
by the following best-known artists and caricaturists:
Hamilton, Flohri, "B. B." Baker, Peter Newell, Greening, Fredericks, "Zim", Griffin, Sydney Adamson, F. Nankivel, Werner, "Gus" Dirks, Stanlaws, Gillam, T. S. Sullivant, J. M. Flagg, Daggy and Fithian, Outcault, J. H. Smith, C. E. Schultze, Anderson, Art Young

ITS POEMS, STORIES, AND WITTICISMS
are by writers such as
W. J. Lampton, Tom Masson, Edwin L. Sabin, Madeline S. Bridges, R. K. Munkittrick, W. D. Nesbitt, Henry Tyrrell and Carolyn Wells

"CARICATURE" is a book specially for the library and for the home circle, and generally for every lover of fun in picture and prose. PRICE, $2.00 PER COPY
Sent by express, prepaid, to any address in the United States by the Publishers,
JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

HOW THE ORNITHORHYNCHUS CAME TO LAY EGGS.

(With apologies to Mr. Kipling.)

IT WAS morning, Best Beloved, in Australia; the land where the south wind blows cold, the north wind hot, the stem of a pear is on the thick end, and the stone of a cherry is outside. From the forest a lion stalked out upon the sandy marge of a river. Presently a turtle gurgled out of the current, and a rattlesnake wriggled into their company. A beaver swam to them from an island, and a goose waddled forth from the dewy shadows.

The purpose of their meeting was this: A soul-deadening monotony had spread through the forests and over the plains and waters of the earth. Life had lost its zest. Everywhere the game of finding what was the fittest that should survive had palled. A clamor for something new had arisen; some diversion; above all, something novel that might live and furnish endless amusement. So the lion, the turtle, the rattlesnake, the beaver and the goose had been chosen to meet and determine what this novelty should be. You will not wonder, I am sure, that the lion had been sent by his kind, nor that the beaver, the turtle and the rattlesnake had been chosen; but you will no doubt question the choice of the goose. But, Best Beloved, if you will cast about you a keen perception of the influences that elevate individuals to distinction, you will behold this far-away goose as a forerunner.

Leo having appropriated the chair, it was decided that they should construct an animal that would give universal amusement.

"What shall we make it of?" inquired the rattlesnake.

"I'm sure I haven't the slightest idea," replied the goose.

"Of mud," said the beaver, "and I'll soon have plenty of it."

This being approved, the beaver set to work. You should know, Best Beloved, that from this occasion sprang the saying "working like a beaver." He would have landed enough mud to construct a mastodon if Leo had not grown impatient.

"I'll oversee the construction," Leo went on.

"I wanted that place for myself," said the rattlesnake.

"I'll oversee the construction," the lion repeated; and gave orders that a kid be brought, and when the spectators had done so he proceeded to refresh the inner lion while his co-delegates gave their attention to the mud.

By high noon the creature was fully fashioned, but the lion, while internally discussing the kid, slept so impressively that no one had the heart to wake him. Finally he rose to his haunches and cast his eyes at the work of the committee. After examining it he said,

"It's a mite of a thing, and I suppose it will have to do, but you didn't get any lion into it."

"No," explained the turtle, who was slow under his raw material for combs, but wily elsewhere. "This creature is made for amusement. If we had put lion into it, it would have been an affront to your dignity."

Whereupon, Best Beloved, the lion approved the paw-craft of his associates.

While they were discussing how to make the amuser amuse, an Australian came and, examining the animal, asked what it was for and when told he said,

"Well, it certainly will amuse you. It's an ornithorhynchus."

"How do you know it is?" demanded the lion. Did you ever see one before?"

"No," answered the native. "There never has been such an animal even thought of, but that does not prevent me from knowing it is an ornithorhynchus."

"Very well," said the snake, a trifle rattled. "If it's an ornithorhynchus, it's an ornithorhynchus."

"It's an ornithorhynchus," said the lion, and the discussion closed.

"Now, if you wish this ornithorhynchus to live and amuse you," the native advised, "each of you must breathe into its mouth."

The delegates blew their breath into the mouth of the ornithorhynchus. Forthwith the mud turned to flesh and the creature walked. Whereupon a mighty cheer arose from the assembly, followed by laughter; for, though the creature had not yet done anything humorous, every one had come expecting to laugh and he was determined to laugh; and, as none of them had ever seen an ornithorhynchus, it was funny just to think what such a creature might do.

Now, Best Beloved, the ornithorhynchus moved about, followed by shouts of merriment. Suddenly it was seized with convulsions. Looking nervously about, it waddled toward a hill of sand beneath a palm. A fawn, too curious, impeded its course, and the ornithorhynchus struck it with its fore paw. Instantly the fawn sank to the sand and began to swell.

"Aha!" exulted the snake. "I put a poisoned fang into the creature's front paw. If I had known it was an ornithorhynchus I'd have put in three more, for the more fangs the funnier life is."

"Just like you," growled the lion, "to put snake into an ornithorhynchus and leave out all the lion."

Meanwhile the ornithorhynchus had sat down under the palm. For some moments it writhed there in pain; then was itself again. The beaver, the turtle, the rattlesnake and the goose hurried over where it had sat, and immediately burst into a roar of laughter.

"What is it?" demanded the lion, rushing over.

"It has laid two eggs," the beaver shouted.

"What!" said the lion. "Eggs?"

"Yes," said the native. "Now I know it's an ornithorhynchus."

"An animal laying eggs," said the lion. "Well, we certainly have succeeded, fellow-committeemen. This thing will be a lasting amusement. But who did it?"

"I put in the ornithorhynchus's web feet and his fur," said the beaver, "but not the eggs."

"I've already mentioned my fang," said the rattlesnake.

"I made the ornithorhynchus amphibious," said the turtle.

Then there was silence; and the lion, turning around, said,

"It's up to you, goose."

The goose waddled about, stuttering, but at last confessed.

"I guess I did it. I got through putting in the ornithorhynchus's bill so soon that I wanted to do something else, and I naturally fixed it to lay eggs."

"Well; there's no one but a goose that would be stupid enough to make an animal lay eggs," said the lion. "Now we have two things to amuse us—the goose and the ornithorhynchus. But we had a narrow escape. I was so angry with you for not putting any lion into this ornithorhynchus that if it hadn't been for the kid I ate I would have put an ornithorhynchus into a lion."

And now, Best Beloved, when you see an animal or a snake or a bird or a turtle or other water creature that seems to be amused, or see a goose that appears cast down and ashamed, he is thinking of an ornithorhynchus.

HOWARD MARKLE HOKE.

CHEW...
Beeman's
THE ORIGINAL
Pepsin Gum
Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others are Imitations.

They caught the little one punching the baby in the stomach.

"What are you doing?" demanded her mother.

"Jes' wanted to see if it worked the same way that my cryin' doll does," was the reply as she gave the baby a jab that made it howl. "They're all alike, ain't they?"—*Chicago Post.*

He (gaily)—"Isn't it a beauty of an engagement-ring?"

She (thoughtlessly)—"Yes; but, George, papa doesn't allow me to accept such expensive presents from gentlemen I do not expect to marry."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

RED TOP RYE

TRY A RED TOP HIGH BALL

On Sale Wherever Fine Whiskies are Appreciated.

YOU ARE SAFE when you ask for RED TOP RYE. It's ten years old, and as pure as refined gold.

Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons, Distillers.
St. Joseph, Mo. Cincinnati, O. Louisville, Ky

"That place you mention is regarded as a sinecure," said the politician.

"Then I don't want it," answered the applicant. "My observation has been that in order to hold a sinecure you've got to do enough hard hustling in active politics to earn the salary half a dozen times over."—*Washington Star.*

The Chicago man—"Well, what did you think of New York?"

The Colorado man—"Thought it was a mining-town when I first struck it. Somebody was digging in nearly every street."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Depressed?

TRY **VIN MARIANI** TRY

WORLD FAMOUS MARIANI TONIC

Most effective, agreeable and reliable Tonic Stimulant for Body, Brain and Nerves. Try it when fatigued or overworked from any cause.

VIN MARIANI—
MARIANI TONIC—

Maintained its reputation during past 38 years.

All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

WHITMAN'S CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS

Pure, Fresh, Delicious.
Sold everywhere.
Try Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, 1816 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

"If you want to improve your mind," said the sage, "associate only with persons who know more than you do."

"But if they follow the same rule," said one of those learning wisdom at his feet, "what are we to do?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

CALIFORNIA

3 FAST TRAINS DAILY

FASTEST TIME ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED leaves Chicago 8.00 p. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 5.15 p. m. third day. THE PACIFIC EXPRESS leaves Chicago 10.00 a. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 4.15 p. m. third day. THE CALIFORNIA EXPRESS leaves Chicago 11.30 p. m. daily and arrives San Francisco 8.25 a. m. fourth day. Unrivaled scenery and most luxurious service via

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN, UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

All meals in dining cars. Best of everything. Personally conducted excursions every Tuesday and Thursday.

All agents sell tickets via this route.

(Extract from a letter received by Mr. Shootall on the morning when hounds were expected to draw his covers.)

Leadenhall Market, Thursday.

Sir—Your esteemed order to hand. We regret that we are quite out of foxes at present: but as you mentioned they were for children's pets, we thought guinea-pigs might do instead, so are sending half a dozen to-day. Hoping, etc., etc.

Mrs. Rangle—"I've advertised for a servant for a whole week with no results."

Mrs. Cumso—"Well, I advertised for a good-looking lady-help and had thirty-four to select from the first day."—*Baltimore Sun.*

MYSELF CURED I will gladly inform anyone addicted to COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM OR LAUDANUM, of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. Address MRS. MARY J. BALDWIN, P. O. Box 1212, Chicago, Ill.

PILES Sample treatment of Red Cross Pile and Fistula Cure and book explaining each variety of piles, sent free. REA CO., Dept. 23, Minneapolis, Minn.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

1430 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

Bicycle Playing Cards

Their superior playing and wearing qualities are recognized by players all over the world. Sold by dealers.

Gold Medal, Buffalo, 1901.
Grand Prix, Paris, 1900.
Highest Award, Chicago, 1893.

A 120-page condensed Hoyle mailed for six flap ends of Bicycle boxes, or five 2-cent stamps.

The U. S. Playing Card Co., Dept. 26, Cincinnati, O.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL COFFEE GROWN. **33c.**

Requires Only TWO-THIRDS the regular quantity. Always packed in 1-lb trade-mark red bags.

Good Coffees 12c. and 15c.
Good Teas 30c. and 35c.
For special terms address
The Great American Tea Co., 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York
P. O. Box 289.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street,
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

We trust you. Pay if cured, not otherwise. Virgin Oil, imported from Mexico, amber color, natural oil, no dye—restores gray hair to its original color—entirely destroys dandruff. Nature's own restorative—price $5. Address the Virgin Oil Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit Cured without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 2. Lebanon, Ohio.

SCARCE BOOKS.
PHOTOGRAPHS, etc. Catalogue, with samples, $1. Sealed letter post. G. ARTHUR, 6 Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

IT WAS DANGEROUS TO SAY "MONEY."

DR. SMITH—"Your husband's prostration is due to business—overwork. You must give him this antimony prescription."
MRS. COHEN (*in a whisper*)—"'Sh! Don'd let mein husband hear you say dot again. I subbose it vill do him good, but don'd let him hear der name ohf dot remedy—he vouldn't take it."

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

HOW IT SOUNDED TO HIM.

EX-CONTRACTOR KILHANE—"In hivin's name, phwot's thot talk goin' on in thot room, Minnie?"
HIS WIFE—"Be quiet, Moike! It's Mary Ann's frinds playin' car-r-ds. They're howldin' their whisht-part"——
KILHANE (*interrupting*)—"Howldin' their whisht? It sounds to me as if they wor makin' th' divil's own noise!"